PART 1. PLANETARY SPHERES

● Luna

“Before you is a silver crescent moon, touch it. You are now entering the dark sphere of Luna.

This is earthly, fertile land. A moist cavernous terrain. A young maiden approaches wearing a crescent moon headdress and a blue robe.

She is beautiful!

She offers her hand in friendship.

Touch her hand.

Ah, smooth porcelain.

The dew of the moon on her cheeks.

But this is a lovely place.

Instantly she transforms into a dark horned beast, Vague in shape, but clear in nature.

The horn proceeds to impale you, Gouging your intestines,Rupturing your stomach, Blood and vile vomits in your splitting torso.

The horn has shattered your vertebra.

The beast brings down a starless night and withdraws.

You see briefly the face of a woman, Wrecked with laughter, mocking your very essence.

She too now is gone into the black that nores at your astral bones.

This is the sphere of hidden knowledge.

The blood that continues to gush Has formed a glowing red pool.

Scry now into the pool.

It will show you secrets of what you are, What you want to be and what you can be.

Keep this information clear in your mind, you will need it later.

The thick liquid stirs.

Look, look into the pool, you filthy regenerate.

With a blast of my trumpet I heal your wounds.”

(Key - meditation on what you are and what you want to become)

● Mercury

“Before you the yellow sigil of Mercury.Touch it!

Armed with the knowledge, extracted from the pool, You are now entering the dark sphere of Mercury.

This is a desolate place.

Heat blasted by fiery tempest, scorpions eating charred animal.

See how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds.

The air congeals and chokes.

Farewell happy fields. Hail, Horus, hail.

This is the sphere of transformation.

But do not tremble in the face of the breeze that will dismantle your features.

Instead, be indulgent.

Remember all that you saw in the bloody pool.

Remember your deepest desires.

Before you now is a black inverted pentagram.

This is the womb of Mercury, the eye of Satan.

This is the gateway of transformation.

The pentagram will begin to move closer.

You will feel the fear and sensuality of metamorphosis.

Your form cracking, shedding and mutating As it takes on the attributes scryed from the previous sphere.

Transformation will be complete when you pass through the pentagram And emerge on the threshold of the next sphere as that which you desire to be.

Only intense lust but this outcome will pull you through.

Passivity will render you as useless ash, Cast into the pit of a particular nameless horror.

But hark, the pentagram grates forth.

Transform!”

(Key - Transform into what you want to become)

● Venus

“Before you is the green sigil of Venus, touch it.

Transformed, you are now entering the third dark sphere.

You are standing up to your waste in a freezing river.

The torrent waters rushing through a valley of white lilies.

In fruitful grows and barren planes,

The empty shall drink and the drunk shall be empty.

What passion is this that tears the sky with storms of blood and black flames.

This is the sphere of ecstasy and love.

Facing you, further up the river is a naked woman,

Corpse white skin and long black hair.

She crouches aside the river and menstruates into the water.

The blood forms itself into a human figure Floating beneath the surface.

With your hands begin to massage the blood into your ideal lover,

Fashioning every part of him,

According to your cerebral and animalistic desires.

Now take your lover by the hands.

Come, fill the flowing bowl And consonate in the turbulent waters, Beneath the raging sky.

Drink now your fill and more of love.”

(Key -Love of what you have became)

● Sol

“With your lover by your side, I put before you the gold sigil of the sun. Touch it. You are now entering the dark sphere of sol.

The swords that cast their shadow over hateful paradise Draw back to reveal mountain rangers,

Majestic against the sky of flame.

You are standing on the edge Of the circle made by nine sacrificial stones.

Here, there is a thick darkness weaved by the unsated fog And contained by the mountains,

those roaring obscurers of that which lies beyond.

Illuminated by the glow of putrefaction.

The corpse of your former self Discarded during the transformation lies in the circle centre.

Witness the repulsive entities that violate and mutilate your corpse.

This sacred shell is now the prey of every necrophiliac and cannibal.

It seems initially that they perform gross obscenities for pleasure.

But look closer.

The corpse is delicately gutted and from the bones extracted, These creatures are constructing

a tower that rises far above the mountain peaks.

Their work finished, they withdraw bowing to your superiority And divine disposition.

They light a protective circle of fire around the stones.

This is the sphere of vision, understanding and prophecy.

Accompanied by your lover, climb the bloody bones to the top.

Here, you will see your kingdom Surrounding stretching out far into the solar fire of increase.

See your temples, your riches, your works all in progress.

Contemplate all that you have now and all that you hope to achieve.

In your journey so far as a dark messiah, Take pleasure for you can make anything possible.”

(Key - Understanding and wisdom of what you have became)

● Mars

“I put before you the red sigil of Mars. Touch it.

You are now entering the fifth dark sphere.

You are still in the tower, But see how a long despairing shadow now falls over you, Cast from above by a black angel.

What horror is this?

What vileness crawls forth to kill slowly in unnatural fashions?

Look, the sky is blackened with smoke.

Have you enjoyed the seen so far?

Consider again your kingdoms.

They’ve been eaten by flames.

Enormous blue larvae leap into the carnage and Become bloated on the torrents of blood and The anguish disembowelment of your minions.

What is (this)? (.....) I am a hideous dead rise to strangle the living, eaten, necks and Heads split, broken on strange scaffolding to steal out vile jelly.The shrieks of the dying fill your ears until they bleed.

Blood also pours from your mouth that hangs open in horror.

This is the sphere of sacrifice, death and destruction Your hair is falling out. Look down!

Entities are now dismantling the tower and they look hungry.

Someone is missing.

There by a sacrificial stone your lover is being hung, Drawn and quartered by black rot skeletons and Other such animated carcasses.

Sanity leaves in a gouge of an eye.

Repulsive entities have torn you to the ground.

But they are saving you till last When you will begin special and lengthy treatment. But now they wish you to watch the destruction of all that you are, Delighting in your contorting face that bleeds and weeps, And becomes a masque of death.

I will have to leave you here, For what even I can't bear such terrible sights.

I may be back in time to save you, But don't count on it.

Solids for the wretched! There is only damnation."

(Key - The Death of what you have became)

● Jupiter

"I have returned and I see you twitch with life.

Verily, thou art strong of mind, which is the food that raises a few.

Here I give you the violet sigil of Jupiter. Touch it.

And enter the calm wilderness of the sixth dark sphere.

Here, there is a soft sound and silence.

The crimson sky is starry and peaceful as you, Like cool water in your skull.

Stretch out your limbs.

Reclimb like the albatross that rests his heavy back Upon the graciousness of the hedge.

Relax, but mind the various cushions that lead to a shattering Of limbs upon vicious rock formations.

Every sphere needs amusement.

All is gone. Your lover is slaughtered.

Do not love so much that you cannot witness the death of your lover.

Death too is a natural process, reliable, honourable and endearing.

This is the sphere of wisdom.

Running towards you now is a child, Made entirely of a white brilliance.

It stands before you and the light becomes as a mirror which reflects only you, Devoid of those things that you thought will bring power and respect.

The power within begins to stir. You begin to realise that you do not need anything, That just yourself is enough.

Stay a while in this sphere and meditate upon self-reliance, self love, self power And the

kingdom within.”

● Saturn

“Now, before you is the Indigo Sigil of Saturn. Touch it!

You are entering the seventh and final dark sphere.

You are standing on a hill beneath a clear night sky.

Directly above is the star known as NAOS.

It pulsates and grows, illuminating and expectant.

The land around is strewn with the burning shots of a dying aeon.

Suffused with an understanding that only stillness can express.

When the appearance is burned to ash and the essence is revealed.

This is the sphere of CHAOS.

You have now become all that you have learned during this journey of self evolution.

You are the essence of everything.

And via this alchemical process You understand that power resides purely in the quality of self-honesty.

With this knowledge, you have the choice to alter your life and The world in which ever way you feel is necessary.

With this knowledge, raise your arms in exultation to the sky.

Blow winds, crack the temporal.

See how the sky splits open at your command.

A purple rend tears his way across the heavens.

AGIOS O ATAZOTH!

Black nebula’s shapes descend from the rend to gradually envelop the hill.

The gates are aligned. They are returning.

Now is the new aeon, now is chaos.

VINDEX EST PERTUROS!

Embodied art thou, you have burned your cross.

You have dragged yourself up from the excrement That was your life and now on your black wings you (opfer).

So go forth, dark messiah.

The world is yours. Destroy and create. AGIOS O VINDEX!”

(Key - This is the abyss in which you are a empty vessel)

PART 2. DARK PATHWAYS

1. Shugara / Aka Manah - The Moon

“A frog reveals human heads Within its mouth Furrowed white fields White, snow laden trees – Her face, caught by the Moon;

Her eyes come to know The Pool, Take the spiral staircase to the Blue room …”

Invocation key - Sinister Imagination / Evil Mind

2. Noctulius / Lyssa - Deofel / The Devil

“The Moon wraps itself Around the Savage God; Impaled on a throne As the wheel of skulls turns. The jewelled Lady The crone … Winter in the wildest of woods.”

Invocation key - Anger/ Wrath/Hatred

3. Nythra / Hypnos - Death

“A canal route lined By white Griffins.

A vortex of grey starless space.

The chalice spills its White blood And the Herdsman’s light shines In the Chamber of the Sphinx.”

Invocation key - Sleep

4. Ga Wath Am / Lord Ganesha - Physis

“The power within is great The eagle eats Its human offspring Cold music here Blue woman hold the horse’s head While the Seer weaves.”

Invocation key - Overcome Obstacle

5. Nekalah / Ma’at - Change

“Their Name … Inside the room of Sacrifice:

White flowers. A garden, dry, of dead roses.

The masked lady Holds Her new child.”

Invocation key - Change something about oneself

6. Abatu / Hadad - War

“In a dungeon, a bed of fire From an exploded sphere Red butterflies With a look The war is begun A sexless mask In the caves of the sea.”

Invocation key - Experience War

7. Karu Samsu / Ares & Aphrodite - Lovers

“Sappho dance in still water Chains and roses in blue Invoke the Sun To an arch of fire

Gravestones, butterflies And rivers of snakes.”

Invocation key - Empathy

8. Aosoth / Ouroboros - Hel

“The Bleeding Earth From the throats of fools, in brooks From the Gate A red bird This, the corn needs Containment of Winter :

The Maiden is ready.”

Invocation key - Meditation on Oneself

9. Nemicu / Hades - The Star

“The blue statue His red eyes survey the maze Bringer of wisdom The perfect child And the tetrahedron Bathing hair in the Dark Pool Successor …”

Invocation key - Meditation on the many Paths One Can Take

10. Satanas / Baphomet - Azoth

“The ruby is the password She of the white robe Rides the transparent horse The maiden closes. On broken legs he steps forth He becomes the Dragon …”

Invocation key - Meditation on Opposites

11. Vindex / Odin - Opher

“Two horses Fight within a circle of trees (The Sun at Night) Two angels Laughing in a room of sacrifice Two In a haze of gold Beyond the Door.”.

Invocation key - Sacrifice Something from oneself

12. Atazoth / Hercules - The Master

“The depths of the sea A tunnel of knives There is a union here While he directs the Chosen Rage in the Eye Of the Goat – The golden triangle Stands against a sky of fire.”

Invocation key - Acceptance

13. Binan ath / Prometheus - The Magician

“Headless The white angel impaled By Seven. Seven bells rung, The cortege from a black hill Passed the squatter’s cottage.

Black flame engulfed Black flame ate the ‘holy’.”

Invocation key - Defiance

14. Kthunae / Medjed - Lord of Earth

“The Elixir of Recalling Flows into clear water The contracting of the Dark Star The severing of the attractant The Pool is opened Go deeper Against all other And ever Darker, Recall.”

Invocation key - Revenge / Avenge

15. Sauroctonos / Cerberus - The Hermit

“A crippled boy A tunnel of bone A Star descends into a forest Faces are removed And She sits in the stone house Unheard.”

Invocation key - Isolation

16. Lidagon / Ishtar - Desire

“Autumn – A marriage beneath the Earth In Elixir She washes Her hands A Black Eagle A Palace of Light She becomes the snake Who offers the sword To sever the arm …”

Invocation key - Desire Someone or Something

17. Davcina / Kali - Mistress of Earth

“From a mountain of skulls Blue trees A rose garden cracks Two women walk through;
The corpse in a wedding dress No longer guides Four waterfalls flood the Earth And books become ash …”

Invocation key - Try New Things/ Involvement/Experimentation

18. Mactoron / Lamia - The High Priestess

“She rows a boat in a black pool From Her steps: The Hermaphrodite, The body drowned. The Planet of Them And the first drop In a white desert Into clear waters Aktlal Maka.”

Invocation key - Alone in the Wilderness at Night

19. Azanigin / Babylon - Wyrd

“In red desert Three fingers and a skull Are laid on fur The stones of a circle Turn to frogs The skeleton of a child The birth of an army A Nexion is opened.”

Invocation key - Self Assertion

20. Velpecula / Apollo - The Sun

“Now in the desert, A jester Greets the transparent horse On hill Golden folk Become fire The snow melts The faces of Mountains The raven with The woman’s face, Her gold begets the Blood …”

Invocation key - Goal and Achievement

21. Naos / Proteus- Aeon

“The woman beneath the water The Temple within Of War torn landscapes, black hills Grab the lightening and hold it Shell shocked The Giving within Her arms …”

Invocation key - The Meditation on the Many Personas One has Invoked